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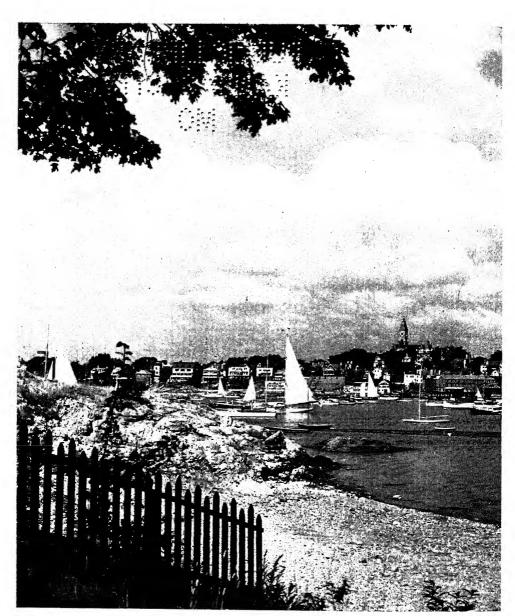


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MARBLEHEAD HARBOR

OLD MARBLEHEAD

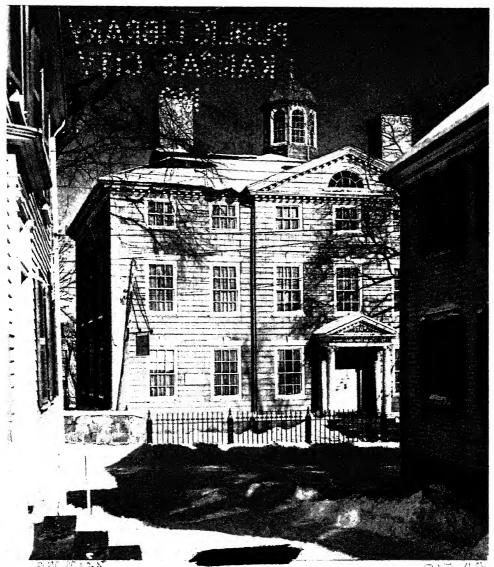
A CAMERA IMPRESSION



FISHERMAN'S HOUSE

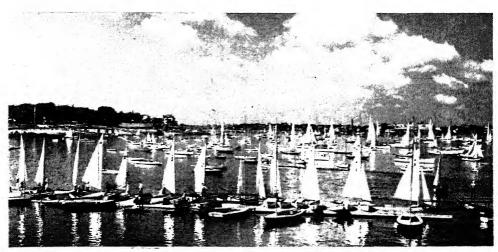
by SAMUEL CHAMBERLAIN

HASTINGS HOUSE · Publishers · NEW YORK



THE JEREMIAH LEE MANSION IN MIDWINTER

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RACE WEEK

FOREWORD

FeW towns are as superbly equipped as Marblehead, Massachusetts, to provide a graphic and concentrated cross section of early New England, its privations, its blazing patriotism, its enterprise and robust individualism, its graceful way of living. Closely built on its ledges of rock, and amazingly well preserved despite two serious fires, Marblehead still presents to the visitor the picture of an ancient New England town. The opulent mansions of the merchant princes and the humbler dwellings of the fishermen are still in place, to call up memories of the town's pre-Revolutionary greatness as a shipping and fishing port. The homes of Gerry, Glover, Mugford and Lee are still standing, to recall the almost extravagantly patriotic part which this hard-bitten little community, "The Birthplace of the American Navy," played in the Revolutionary War.

Hardy fishermen from the Channel Islands settled in "Marble Harbor" in 1629, about the same time that the first settler from Salem, Doliber by name, established his home in a fish hogshead on Peach's Point. Pick up the local telephone book today, more than three centuries later, and you will find plenty of Dolibers and Peaches Still listed. An offshoot of Salem, but never a tender sapling, Marblehead was incorporated as a separate town in 1649. In the turbulent years which followed the delusion did not spare the town and two local women, Margaret Scot and Wilmett Redd, were hanged as witches. The early 18th century saw Marblehead become a prosperous fishing port, second only to Boston. At the outbreak of the Revolution a full regiment of soldiers was recruited here, all but seven of

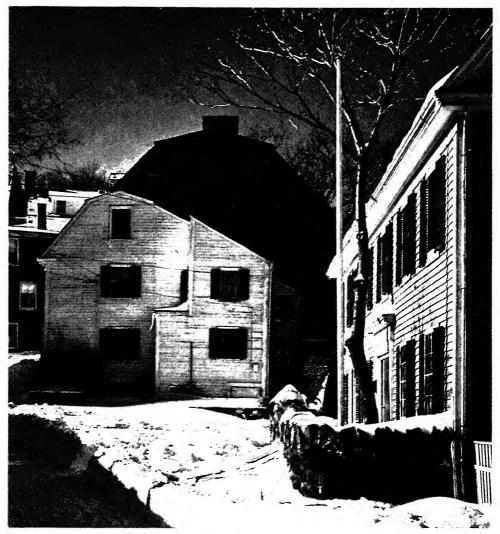
them being Marbleheaders. The exploits of this "Amphibious Regiment" throughout the war are justly famous, particularly the feat of rowing Washington across the Delaware. Marblehead sailors manned the first naval vessels of the Revolution, and captured the first British prize, the "Unity." A Marblehead company participated in the Battle of Bunker Hill. During the War of 1812 the crew members of the frigate "Constitution" were mostly Marblehead men, and during the Civil War the town furnished more than a thousand men to the Army and Navy.

Such highlights of the town's memorable history tempt one to delve farther, but this is not a history of Marblehead. Neither is it a guide book. Nor does it dwell on the genealogy or the salty speech of the typical Marbleheader. Suffice it to say that he is an overwhelmingly Anglo-Saxon individual, to the incredible extent that the line-up of the local football team, a sure index of the melting pot in most communities, is usually composed of nothing but Anglo-Saxon names. And the rich, idiomatic speech of the Marbleheader, replete with graphic local expletives, is one which no mere outsider is qualified to define.

But this little book does aspire, by means of the photographic image, to give an *impression* of the beauties of this unforgettable old New England town. Many winter scenes are shown, for Marblehead is at its loveliest after a snowstorm. By dodging automobiles and the most ugly and arrogant of telephone poles, this impressionable lens tries to catch the Marblehead which delights the artist and visitor alike. Here is an ancient town of twisted streets, often vaulted with great elms, rampant with hollyhocks and white fences, serene with dignified mansions which hark back to the great shipping days. And here is a gloriously paintable town of boatyards and lobster pots and fishermen's shanties. And finally, here is the most colorful spectacle of all, Marblehead resplendent with shimmering sails, the yachting capital of the East. Richer material for a camera impression would be hard to find!

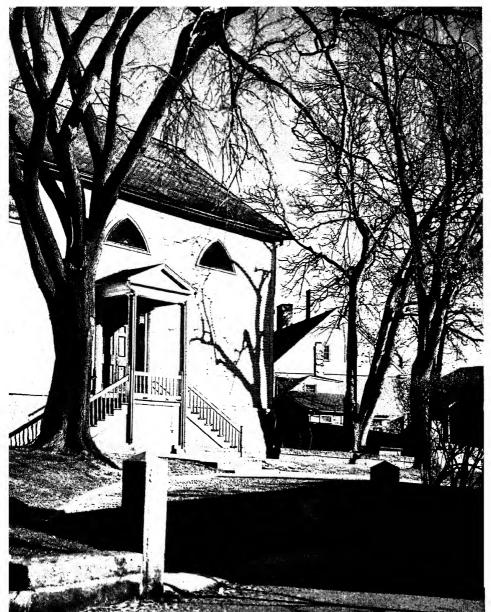


THE OLD BURIAL HILL



MIDWINTER ON UNION STREET HILL

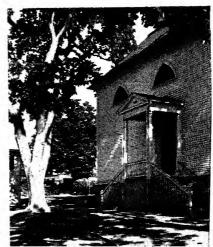
These photographs of Marblehead follow a casual itinerary through its picturesque streets, first recording the more historic buildings, then its animated shore line, and finally, its present glory as a yachting center. So join this wandering lens, if you will, at the beginning of a stroll through the more photogenic byways of the old town.





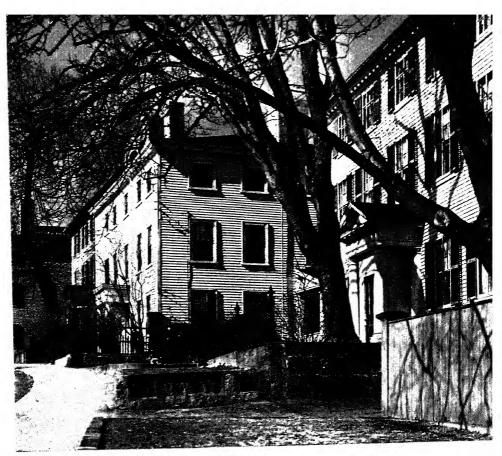
ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH

Erected in 1714 with timbers brought from England, this is probably the oldest Episcopal church building in New England. Almost square in shape, its ceiling is in the form of a cross and is supported by four massive oak pillars. Beneath its present broad covering is an extraordinary seven-gabled roof which has remained hidden for more than two centuries. Its deep-toned bell, recast by Paul Revere, has been silenced only once-during the Revolution. Among its early benefactors, most of whom were sea captains, was General Sir Francis Nicholson, later Governor of South Carolina and prominent in the founding of William and Mary College. The second rector of St. Michael's, the Reverend David Mossom, later moved to Virginia where he officiated at the wedding of George Washington and 7 Martha Custis.



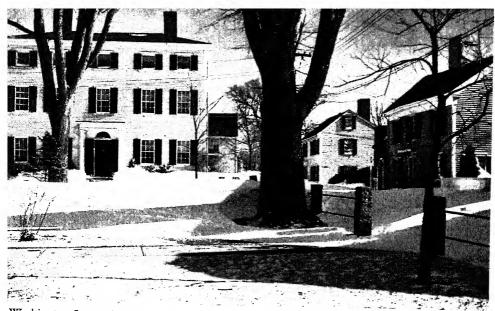


One of St. Michael's treasures is the 17th Century reredos, its credo and decalogue emblazoned in old English letters. The spot which the crucifix now occupies once held the coat-of-arms of George I. When news of the Declaration of Independence reached Marblehead a group of citizens broke into the church, tore down the coat-of-arms and rang the church bell until it cracked. The brass chandelier was the gift of John Elbridge, Collector of the Port of Bristol, England, in 1732.



WASHINGTON SQUARE

As in so many New England towns, the residential heart of Marblehead centered around the Common, an open green which later took the name of Washington Square. The homes of Marblehead's most opulent sea captains, merchant-traders and shipowners looked down upon this sloping field. In this view of the north side of the Square four impressive houses can be discerned, each of which was occupied at one time by members of the powerful Hooper family. Lafayette paid a visit to the house in the foreground, then occupied by Mary Glover Hooper, daughter of General Glover. The Common is now occupied by Abbot Hall, completed in 1877, which houses the town offices, the public library and a great American institution, the original painting of "The Spirit of '76" by Archibald Willard.

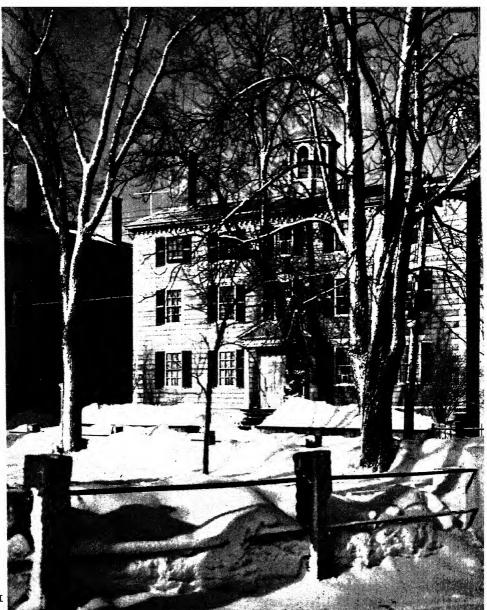


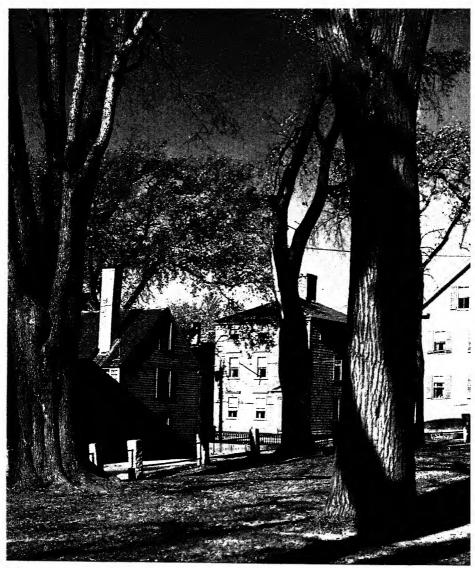
Washington Square in an early morning snowdrift. The large three-story house was built by a celebrated shipbuilder, Edmund Kimball.



One of Marblehead's most sketchable houses, recently altered, is the old "Flat Iron" house on Middle Street, near the Square. (left)

The Washington Square home of Colonel William R. Lee, patriot, shipowner, merchant prince and Washington's trusted soldier, who was once offered the post of Adjutant-General in the American Army, is on the opposite page. The house, dating from about 1740, is faced with a wooden interpretation of stone ashlar, and is surmounted with a fine cupola overlooking the harbor. This wintry view shows one of the two ancient linden trees which were brought over from England to flank the doorway.

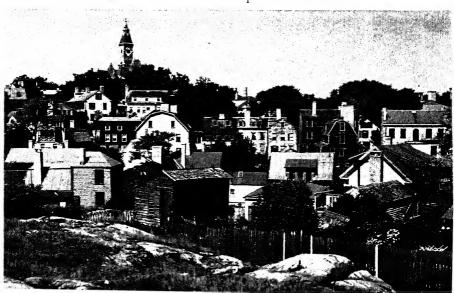


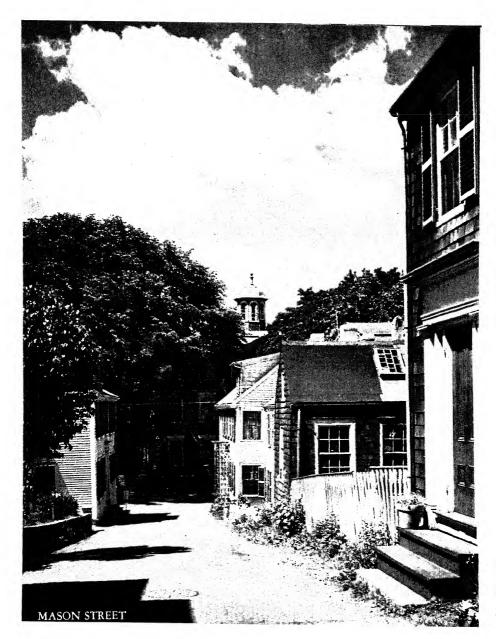


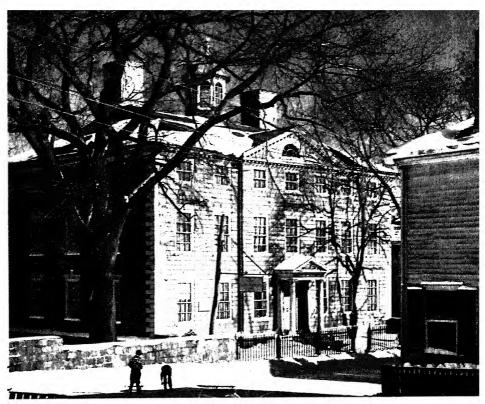
TRAINING-FIELD HILL Washington Square, now the scene of many a schoolboy scrimmage, was the training field for all Marblehead troops. Here Glover gathered and drilled his men. The field once was entered through arched gates, surmounted by a medallion of Washington, carved by Samuel McIntire.



ABBOT HALL HILL IN WINTER AND SUMMER
The brick Victorian clock tower is an invaluable timepiece for the Marbleheaders.







THE JEREMIAH LEE MANSION

Two of Marblehead's most distinguished mansions are now open to the public: the Colonel Jeremiah Lee Mansion, built in 1768 (abore) and the King Hooper Mansion (1745), both erected by merchant princes of pre-Revolutionary days. The Lee Mansion is a most imposing example of Georgian architecture, huge in scale, reputed to have cost its owner ten thousand pounds. Its magnificent wide staircase and halls are unique in America, and its handsome papers were painted especially for Colonel Lee in England. Its three stories are "rusticated" on all four sides, and its lofty cupola is flanked by two massive chimneys. Colonel Jeremiah Lee was a rich shipowner, and possessed a large number of slaves who unloaded his ships from foreign ports. George Washington was entertained here when he visited Marblehead, and Lafayette came here at forty-year intervals to receive the toast of the townfolk, first in 1784 and, as an old man, in 1824. In the latter 19th century two Marblehead banks were installed in its spacious rooms. Later it was acquired by the Marblehead Historical Society, under whose care it has been restored.

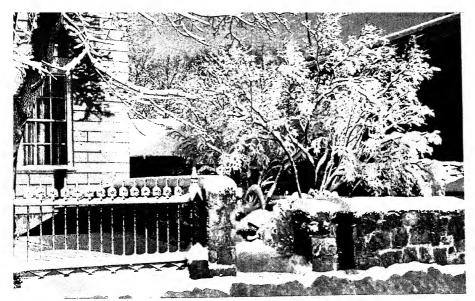


The State Chamber of the Lee Mansion retains its original wallpapers and two of Colonel Lee's own Chippendale chairs. The old kitchen (below) is now a small museum of old china and cooking utensils.

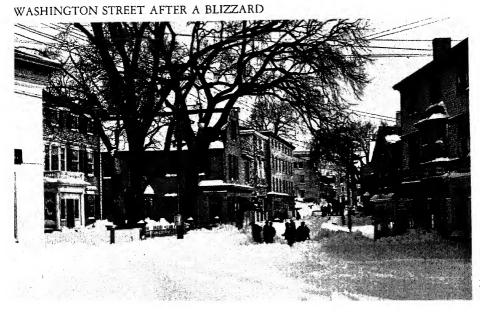


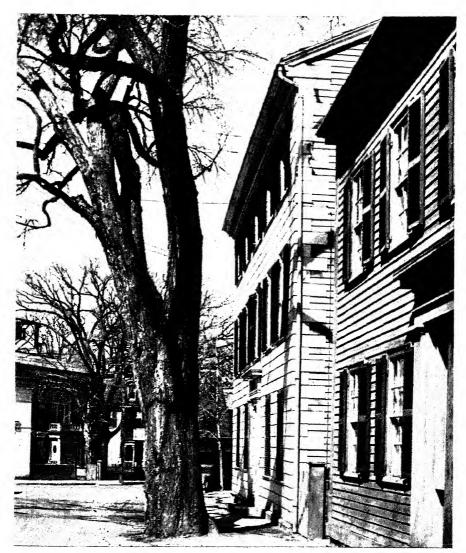


The elaborate woodwork of the banquet room in the Lee Mansion follows the Grinling Gibbons tradition closely. It was carved in England and shipped to Marblehead on the Colonel's own boats.



WINTRY LACEWORK AT THE JEREMIAH LEE MANSION





THE KING HOOPER MANSION

A self-made merchant prince, Robert "King" Hooper built this smiling structure in 1745, when he was but 36 years old. The nickname of "King" was applied to him, not so much for his princely scale of living as for his fairness and integrity in dealing with the sailors who manned his ships.



This front room on the street floor of the King Hooper Mansion was once used as a drygoods shop. The dining room (below) has a fine mantel with old Dutch tiles.





THE OLD BANQUET HALL - KING HOOPER MANSION

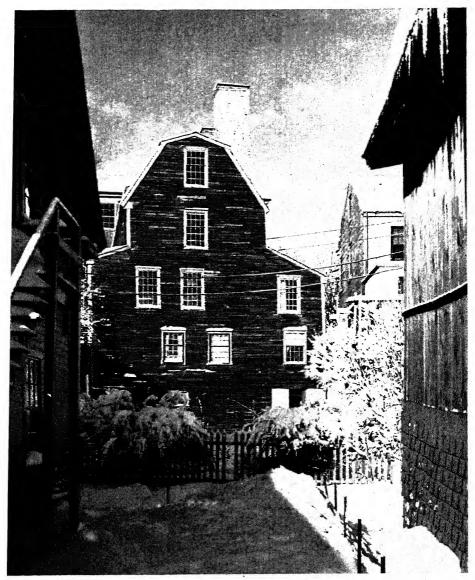
In this graceful vaulted room, lighted by delicate chandeliers and heated by two fireplaces, King Hooper is said to have entertained on a lavish scale, in keeping with the prosperity which the town enjoyed in pre-Revolutionary days. Hooper's success as a shipowner was due partly to the fine rations which were served on his ships. Sailors were willing to sail on his vessels for lower wages for this reason, and often found their civilian clothes were too tight for them at the end of a long voyage.

Hooper was married four times, once to the daughter of General Glover, and had eleven children. Following his death in 1790 the house was occupied by his son, John Hooper. Later it was sold to Jason Chamberlain, who traded his schooner "Economy" for it. Then successively it was used as a drygoods shop, as the local Y.M.C.A. and as a summer display room for antique furniture. In recent years it has been acquired by the Marblehead Arts Association, under whose direction it is gradually being restored. The banquet hall serves admirably as an art gallery. The date of 1745 applies to the stately three-story portion of the house which faces Hooper Street. The rear wing is much older.

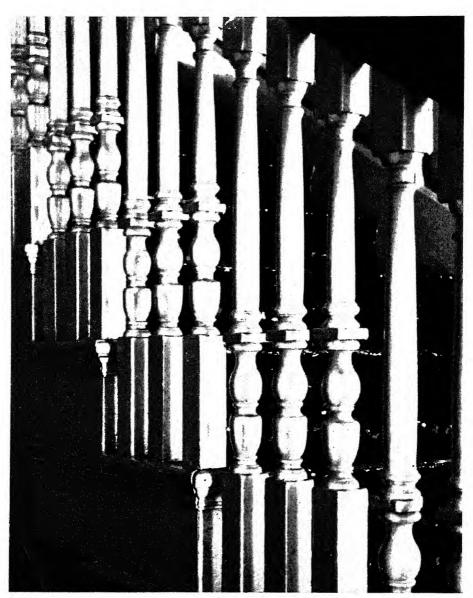


The panelling of this bedroom in the King Hooper Mansion slopes down at the corners in the manner of a ship's cabin, a reminder that many a ship's carpenter worked on Marblehead houses. (below) A pine panelled room occupies the old rear wing.

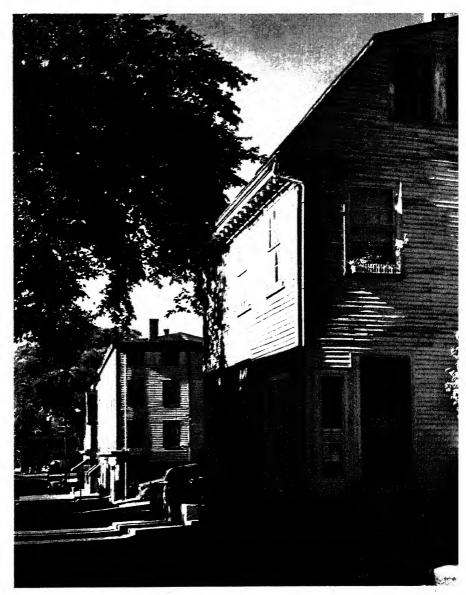




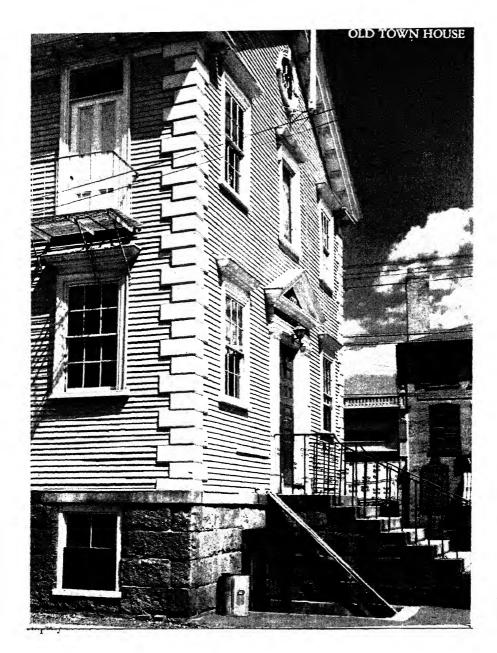
The rear wing of the King Hooper Mansion is built down the side of a hill and piles up, by means of lean-tos and gambrels, into a most picturesque and unique structure.



Stairway detail from the house of Captain Samuel R. Trevett, who led the Marblehead Company at the Battle of Bunker Hill.



Few unrestored shopping thoroughfares have the charm of Marblehead's Washington Street on a sunny summer morning.

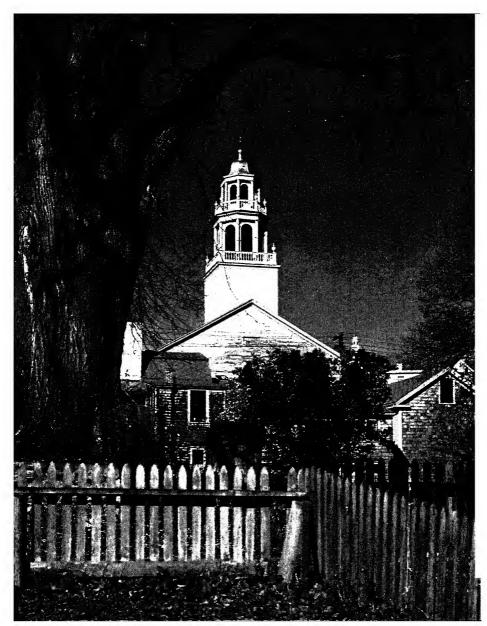


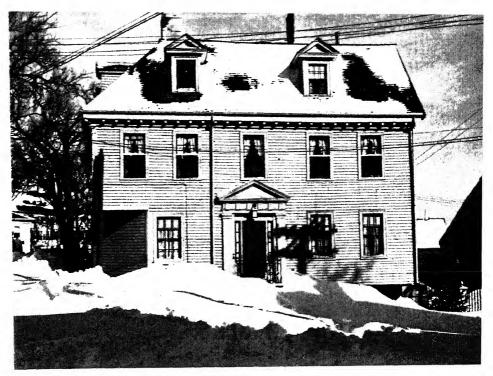


THE OLD TOWN HOUSE

The most historic building in Marblehead is beyond a doubt the old Town House, built in 1727, the scene of innumerable town meetings and rallies. Its halls resounded with fiery language in the stormy days before the Revolution. The famous Marblehead Regiment was recruited inside its white and vellow walls, and here the Marblehead Sutton Light Infantry assembled on April 16, 1861, in answer to President Lincoln's call. The building has also served as a public school, and many a famed Marbleheader received his first education here. The view at the right shows the Town House and the historic Boardman house before it was torn down.







THE "LAFAYETTE HOUSE"

A recent legend has grown up regarding this pleasant old dwelling, with the result that it is sometimes called the "Lafayette House." At the time of Lafayette's second visit to Marblehead in 1824 the corner of the house was supposed to have been cut away to make room for the carriage of the distinguished visitor. The street is very narrow at this point, and the corner gives on five streets, Hooper, Lee, Tucker, Union and Water, making the cut in the ground floor corner a very practical one. The association with Lafayette, however, appears to be mythical.

TOWER OF THE OLD NORTH CHURCH (opposite)

This distinguished stone building, whose gilded tower shows the influence of Sir Christopher Wren so strongly, is the third edifice to be occupied by the First Church of Christ (Congregational), which was formally organized in 1684 with the Reverend Samuel Cheever as pastor. The first meeting house was said to be built on a square plan before 1648, and was located on the Old Burial Hill. The second meeting house was built on Franklin 29 Street in 1695 and the present structure dates from 1824.



PARSON BARNARD HOUSE

One of Marblehead's most cherished houses is the Franklin Street home of Parson John Barnard, built in 1716. This eloquent and resourceful man had been preacher of the First Church for more than half a century when he died in 1770. He once declined the presidency of Harvard College in favor of his rival pastor, Reverend Edward Holyoke. Marblehead's success as a fishing port was largely due to Parson Barnard, who, with characteristic energy, found new and foreign markets for his fishermen parishioners.

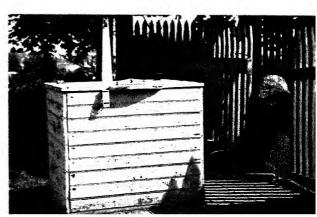
The "Old Brig" on Orne Street (opposite above), built about 1720, was famous as the home of Edward Dimond, who was credited by the fishermen with being a wizard. Dimond's grand-daughter was the celebrated psychic fortune teller, Moll Pitcher. As she was supposedly born here, the house is also known as "Moll Pitcher's House."



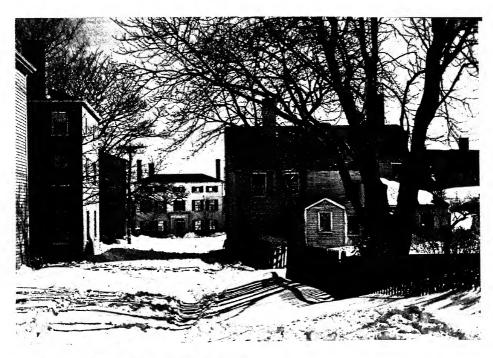
THE "OLD BRIG"

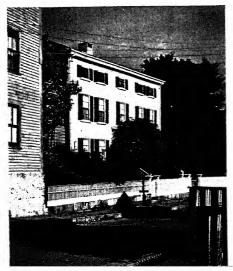
Marblehead's most celebrated romance began in the old Fountain Inn on Orne Street, whose wooden well (below) still remains in place. Sir Harry Frankland, young and dashing Collector of the Port of Boston, visited the Inn in 1742 and was struck by the beauty of a barefooted fisherman's daughter who was scrubbing the stairs. Her name was Agnes Surriage. He took an interest in her, brought her to Boston where he educated her, and then to Hopkinton, Mass., where she presided over his manor house. Subsequently she accompanied him to England, where she was not cordially received by his noble parents. Later he took Agnes to Lisbon with him, just before the great earthquake. When the crash came, Sir Harry Frankland was imprisoned under the ruins of a fallen building, and was rescued by the

almost superhuman efforts of Agnes Surriage herself, with the result that the grateful baronet decided to legitimize their long alliance. Thereafter she was received everywhere as Lady Agnes Frankland.



AGNES SURRIAGE WELL





PEARL STREET ON A WINTRY MORNING

Once known as "Poor House Lane" this street has several notable houses. The brick house on the left was owned by Captain William Blackler, who commanded the boat which rowed Washington across the Delaware. It is said to contain an authentic McIntire mantel. On the right is the Simon Bradstreet House.

The smiling white house at the left was the home of Colonel Azor Orne (1731-1799), the eminent Marblehead patriot who, with John Hancock, Samuel Adams and others, was a member of the Committee of Safety. A successful merchant and vigilant foe of the Crown, Azor Orne was elected a member of the First Continental Congress. His negro slaves sang merrily when he entertained distinguished guests in the house, which dates from about 1768.



THE PEDRICK HOUSE

This mansion, built in 1756, was the home of another pre-Revolutionary soldier and shipowner, Major John Pedrick. Instead of a cupola, it is surmounted by a "captain's walk." Major Pedrick was a heavy sufferer during the Revolution. Many of his vessels, reputed to have numbered twenty five, were destroyed by British cruisers, while others rotted in port.

"ALLEY STEPS" · One of Marblehead's steepest and narrowest streets, this was once a 33 cowpath.



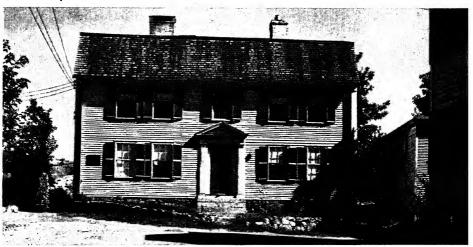


THE ELBRIDGE GERRY HOUSE

Marblehead is proud of this house, for in it a future Signer of the Declaration of Independence was born in 1744. Elbridge Gerry was an eminent citizen indeed, becoming Governor of Massachusetts, and later Vice-President of the United States. The term "gerrymandering" can be traced to him, if historians' accounts are to be believed.



One of the most typical in Marblehead, this street has preserved FRANKLIN STREET its pre-Revolutionary atmosphere perfectly, except for the unlovely telephone pole. Several fine doorways embellish Franklin Street



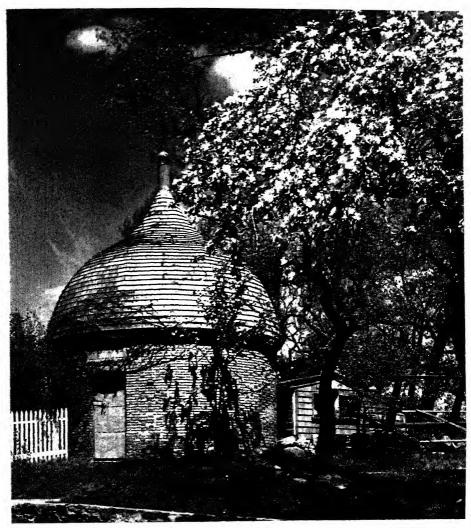
THE GENERAL GLOVER HOUSE (1762) Home of the valorous soldier who recruited a regiment of Marbleheaders at the outbreak of the Revolution, leading them through some of the most vital campaigns of the war. General Washington was rowed across the Delaware by men from John Glover's "amphibious regiment of Marblehead fishermen," as 35 Washington Irving called them.



THE OLD SQUASH HOUSE This ancient and weather-beaten building on Elm Street was an old fish house on Gerry Island before being moved to the mainland, where it was used by a seed company to store winter squash.



A FIREPLACE IN THE PETER JAYNE HOUSE, MUGFORD STREET This historic house, being owned by a member of Governor Hancock's staff, was used as a secret meeting place for the Committee of Safety in the period preceding the Revolution.



THE OLD POWDER HOUSE

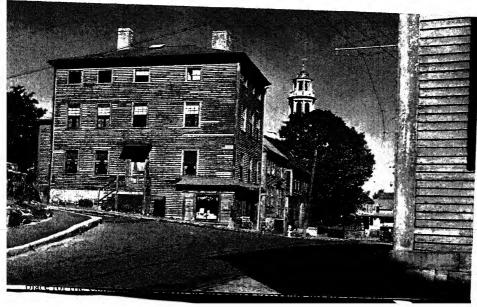
A springtime conception of one of Marblehead's unique structures. Built in 1755, this old brick magazine was used for storing ammunition during the French and Indian War, the Revolution and the War of 1812.



SPRING — Gambrel-roofed house built in 1764 by Deacon William Doliber.

MARBLEHEAD IN FOUR SEASONS

SUMMER — Washington Street and the tower of the Old North Church.

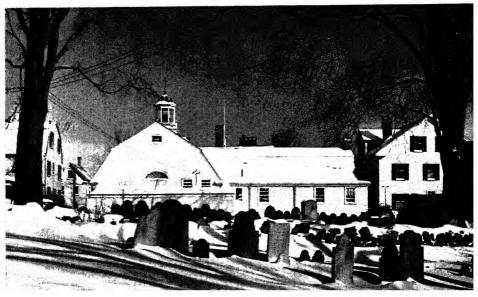


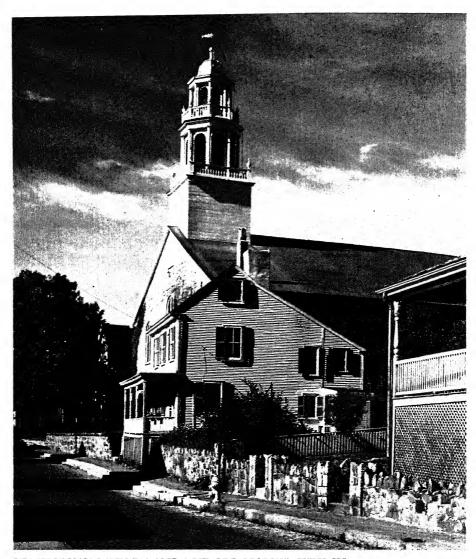


AUTUMN – Little Harbor and Fort Sewall, seen from Fort Washington.

MARBLEHEAD IN FOUR SEASONS

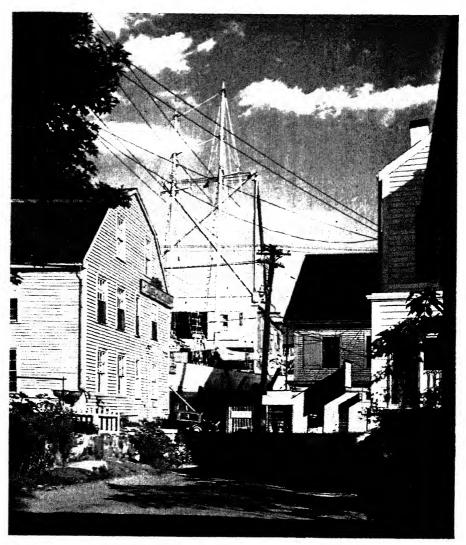
WINTER – The Unitarian church and the old burial ground, dating back to 1714.





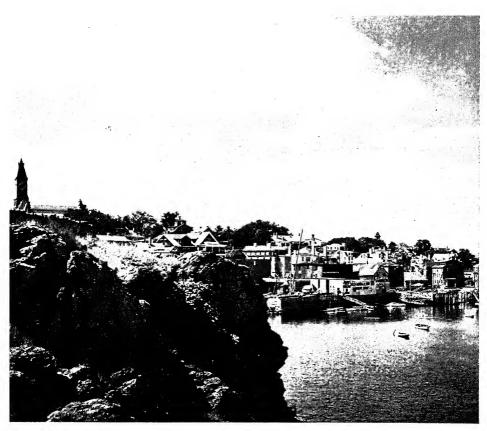
WASHINGTON STREET AND THE OLD NORTH CHURCH

The white and gold tower is capped by a most historic weather vane which takes the form of a huge gilded fish and which once swung from the vanished 1695 church on Franklin Street. Though oddly appropriate to a fishing town, this is primarily a religious symbol.



GLOVER STREET AND THE BOATYARDS

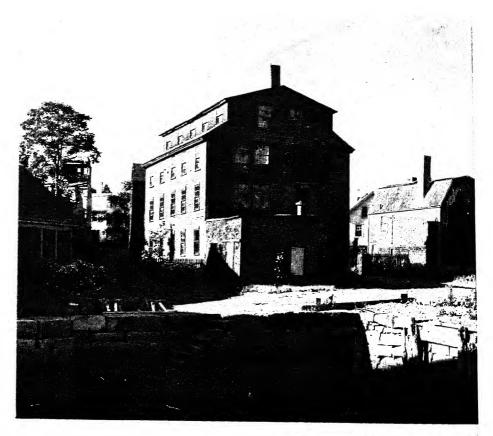
Inland Marblehead has a counterpart in many a fine old New England town, but the charm and activity of Marblehead's varied shore line sets it apart as a very exceptional place indeed. Now that you have roamed through the old streets, this inquisitive shutter invites you to poke through a few shipyards and to explore some memorable shrines, some jagged inlets.





MARBLEHEAD'S PICTURESQUE HARBOR IN SUMMER AND WINTER

This varied shore line is rich in subjects for the painter and the water colorist. Marblehead is quite as paintable as Rockport or Gloucester, but, unlike them, it has no artist's colony. The yachtsmen seem to have taken a prior lien.



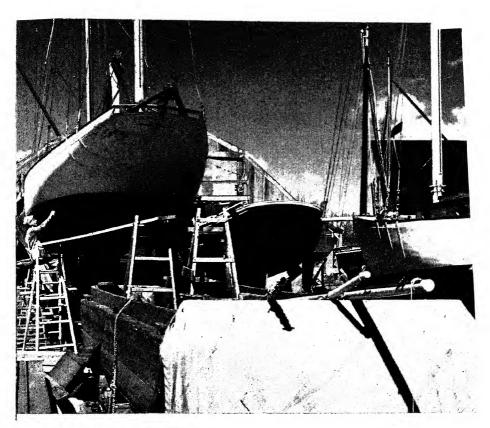
SURVIVORS OF THE PROSPEROUS SHIPPING DAYS

The gaunt commercial structures which were built in Marblehead's hey-day as a fishing port now provide airy space for artists' studios under their quaint roofs.

"HOLLYHOCK LANE"

White fences and hollyhocks are the concentrated essence of Marblehead in summer.

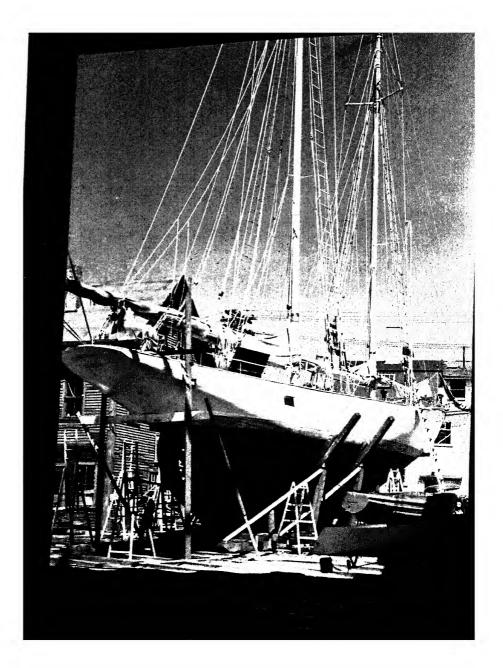


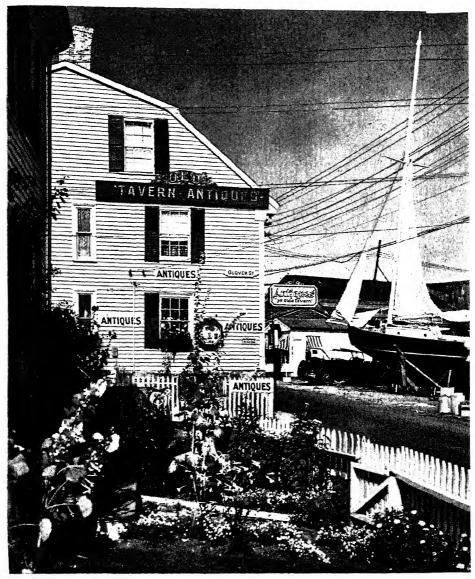




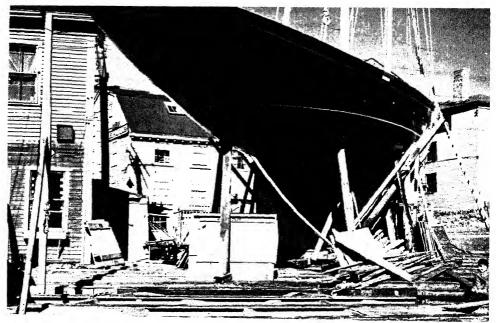
SIGNS OF SPRING IN THE SHIPYARDS

While Marblehead yards are discreetly busy all winter, springtime brings out the greatest animation. For a few feverish weeks painters, carpenters, riggers, sailmakers and mechanics have all the work they can cope with.

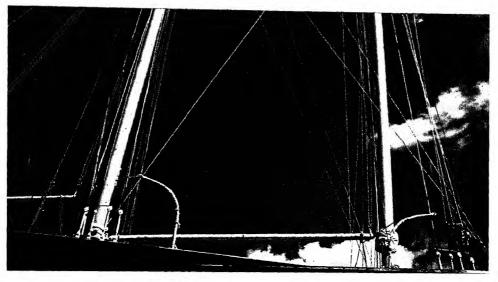




This pleasant shrine of antique furniture was a waterfront tavern in Colonial days and, according to tradition, was peppered with shots from the British frigate "Lively" in 1775. 46



SHIPYARD SILHOUETTES Graves Boatyard on Front Street





The most individualistic bits of architecture in Marblehead are the fishermen's shanties, whose weather-beaten forms are a delight to artists and visitors. Though the town's glory as a fishing port is vanished, a small band of fishermen still carries on.

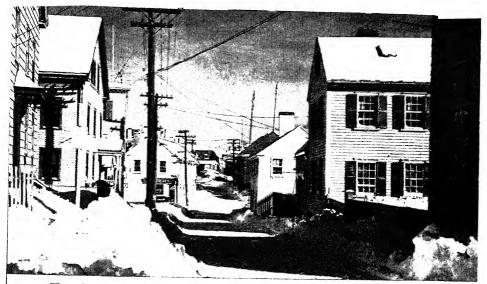




SALTY ATMOSPHERE

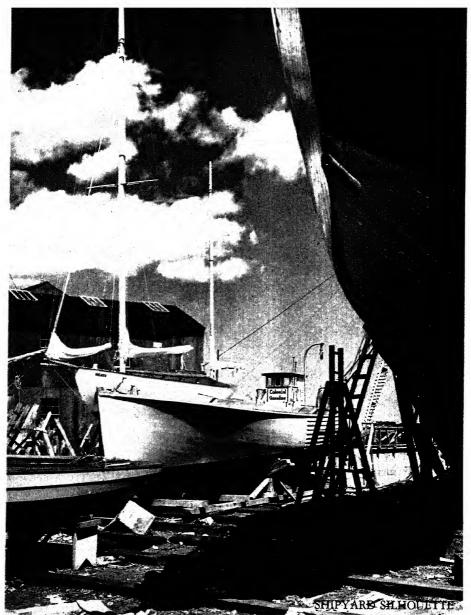
The shore line is still enlivened by the briniest of sea trappings—diminutive shacks, nets, reels, colorful floats, lobster traps, barrels and dories. These fragments give a hint of the picturesque activity which was Marblehead's in the middle of the 19th century, when its fleet consisted of ninety-eight fishing schooners, and its shore was lined with racks of white cod drying in the sun.





There is a strong Arctic flavor in this scene, which does not represent a village street in Iceland, but Marblehead's Front Street in February. (below) The Marblehead version of the "Queen Mary" huddles with her sister ships at the icy water's edge.







APRIL ANIMATION IN GRAVES BOATYARD - A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW

Marblehead bases its claim to the title of the "Birthplace of the American Navy" on the fact that the first naval commander to be commissioned by the Continental Congress was a distinguished son of Marblehead, Commodore Nicholson Broughton. Receiving his instructions from General Washington, Commodore Broughton set out to sea in the schooner "Hannah" and captured the first prize vessel of the war, the British ship "Unity." The "Hannah" was a Marblehead vessel, manned by a crew from Marblehead's famed "amphibious regiment," but the "Hannah" sailed from Beverly on its first expedition. This fact has led the two towns to make rival claims to the honor of being the technical "birthplace."



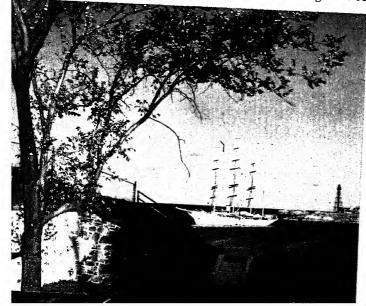
MODEL YACHT RACE ON RED'S POND

This engrossing sport, which calls for no little subtlety and skill, appeals quite as much to the oldsters as to the children. It is an old established summer institution in Marblehead.



THE OLD BURIAL HILL Here, on the site where the first meetinghouse was erected in 1648, lie the illustrious dead of Marblehead, among them 600 soldiers of the Revolu-

tionary War.



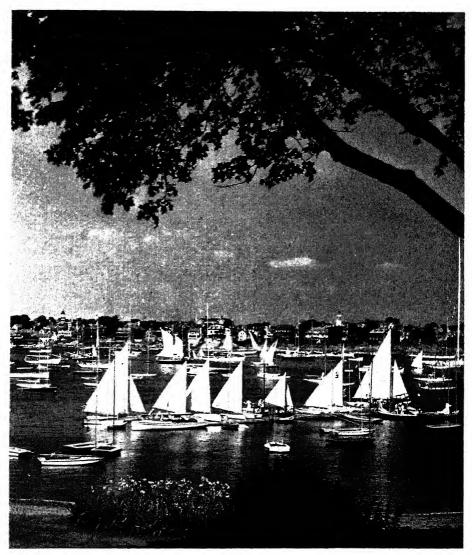
A CORNER OF FORT SEWALL



WINTER IN "BARNEGAT" A view of the oldest part of Marblehead from the Old Burial Hill. Below is the "Old Brig" and beyond, Fort Sewall. Storm signals are flying and the harbor, in contrast to the open sea, is frozen over. The oldest stone in the Old Burial Hill dates from 1681. General John Glover and the gallant James Mugford, Jr., are buried here, and the graves of four early ministers of the First Church are found side by side on the brow of the hill. A white obelisk commemorates the tragic loss of sixty-five Marblehead fishermen who perished in the gale of 1846, as ten Marblehead fishing boats foundered. The town paid a heavy sacrifice during the Revolution, for at the end of the war there were 468 widows and 966 fatherless children in Marblehead.

Fort Sewall (opposite bottom), Marblehead's ancient fortification at the entrance of the harbor, was built in 1742 and served nobly during three wars. It was named after that distinguished local citizen, Chief Justice Samuel Sewall. It now fulfills the peaceful purpose of a park and an observation post for yachting enthusiasts.





"THE YACHTING CAPITOL OF THE EASTERN SEABOARD" is a title which Marblehead carries gracefully on its shoulders. To prove that this is a well deserved designation, you have only to visit its deep and sheltered harbor in midsummer when white sails can be counted by the hundreds. We invite you to a few camera impressions of Marblehead Harbor.



The float of the Eastern Yacht Club on Marblehead Neck commands a superb view of the harbor. (below) The Boston Yacht Club on a sultry summer day. Marblehead's three yacht clubs have a cosmopolitan membership.





A wide arch of the Corinthian Yacht Club frames almost all of Marblehead Harbor. The myriad of drying sails testify to a rainy night just past. (below) The photogenic float of the Corinthian Yacht Club.



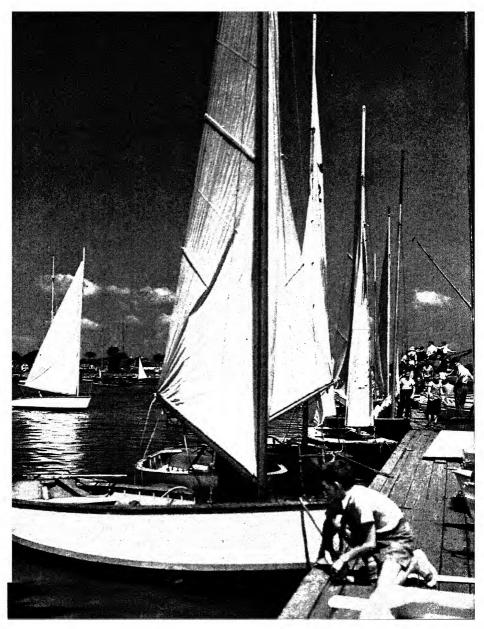


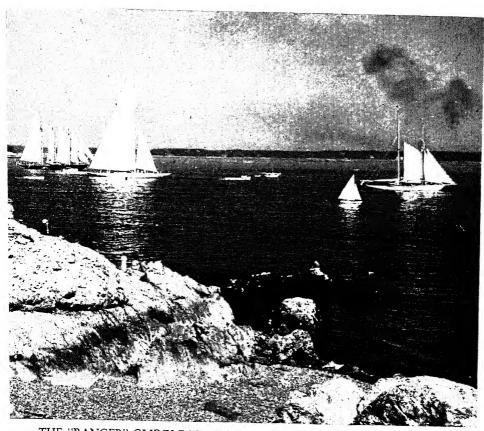
YACHTING IS A CHILDREN'S SPORT, TOO

A tycoon with a floating palace is probably not as happy as a Marblehead youngster with a "Brutal Beast." The skill, the enthusiasm and the absolute devotion to the sport shown by the children often make them a good match for their elders.



SCENES ON THE CORINTHIAN YACHT CLUB FLOAT





THE "RANGER" GLIDES PAST LIGHTHOUSE POINT

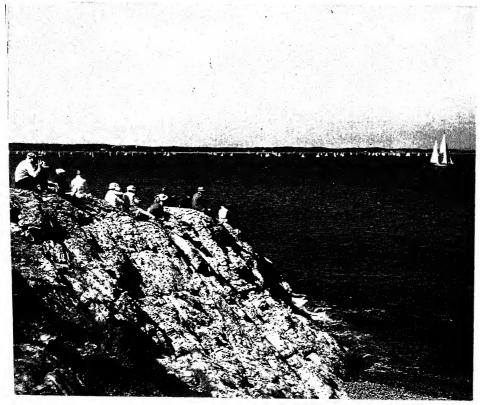
Past these same rocks on a May day in 1776, the schooner "Franklin" sailed into Marblehead Harbor, bearing the body of its intrepid commander, Captain James Mugford, Jr., following one of the most notable captures made by the newly created American navy. The British transport "Hope," heavily laden with guns and ammunition, had been taken into Boston as a prize by the daring Mugford, who then set out to sea in the "Franklin," only to run aground. In this predicament the vessel was attacked by 200 armed sailors in boats of the British fleet lying nearby. The heroic crew beat off the attack with guns, pikes and cutlasses, causing the British a loss of seventy men. But in the fight one man was killed on board the schooner, its valorous captain.



RACE WEEK

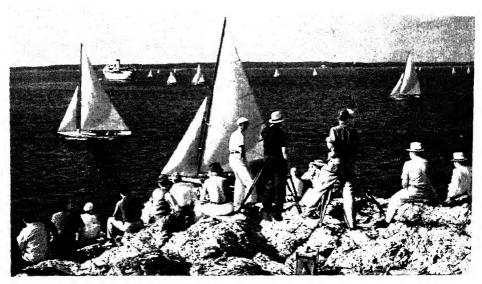
Marblehead's most colorful moment is in August, when it plays host to hundreds of yachtsmen, young and old, and to a flotilla of sailing craft which ranges from the modest dinghy to the breath-taking J-boat, four of which are discernible in the view above. Pennants fly from the "Ranger" (below) and from two of the most traditional fixtures in Marblehead Harbor, "Cleopatra's Barge" and the "Constellation."





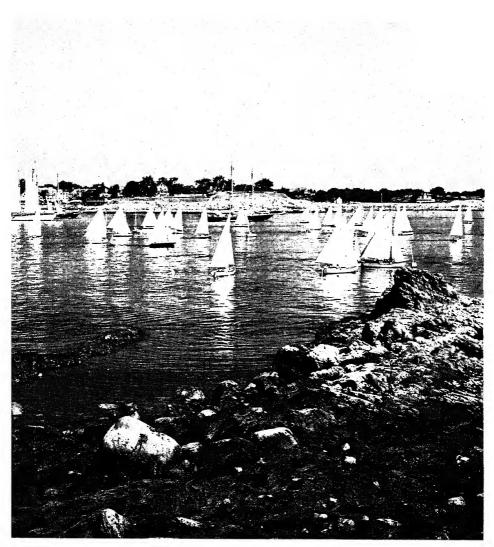
YACHTING IS A SPORT FOR SPECTATORS

From the rocks a fringe of enthusiasts observe the chain of sails silhouetted against the verdant North Shore. Lighthouse Point offers a matchless vantage point for the gallery of unofficial observers who throng to Marblehead during Race Week. Binoculars bring the skippers under close and expert scrutiny from tacticians on the mainland.

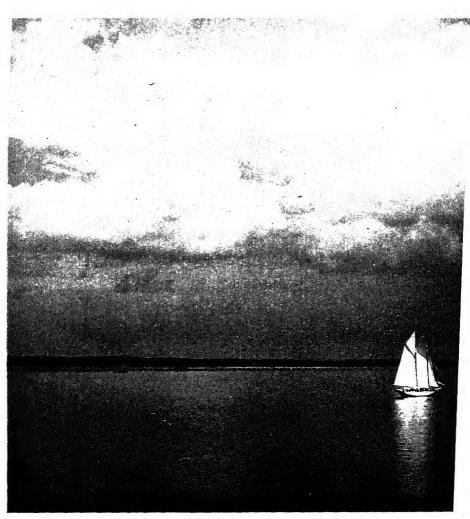


HOMEWARD BOUND On the last lap of a race the yachts cut close to the rocks of Lighthouse Point, affording an exciting close-up for onlookers and camera men. (below) Spectators cluster on the rocks to watch the J-boats.

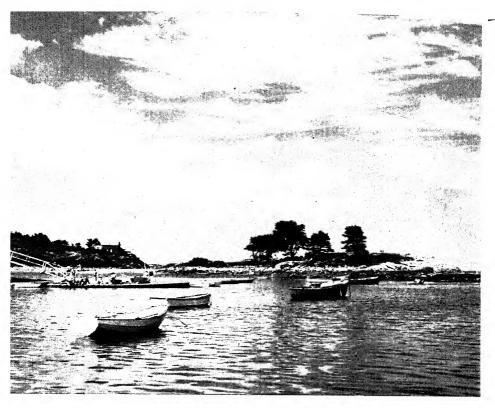


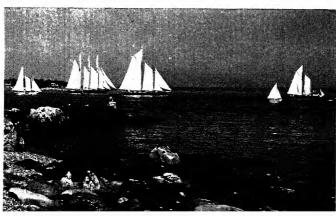


STARTING POINT IN THE MORNING



SOLITARY PROMENADE AT EVENING

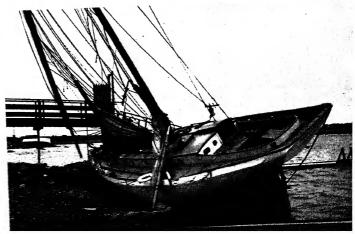




AUGUST CALM AND



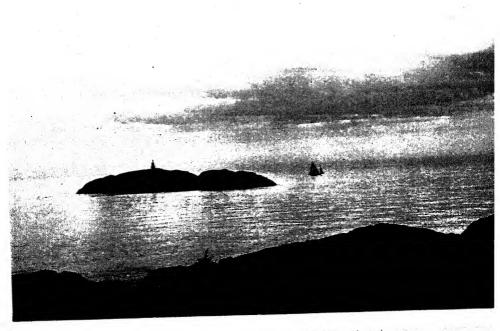
SEPTEMBER STORM







MARBLEHEAD'S ROCKY SHORE
Summer sparkle on Marblehead Neck, and (left)
the spray of a "Nor'easter," in winter.

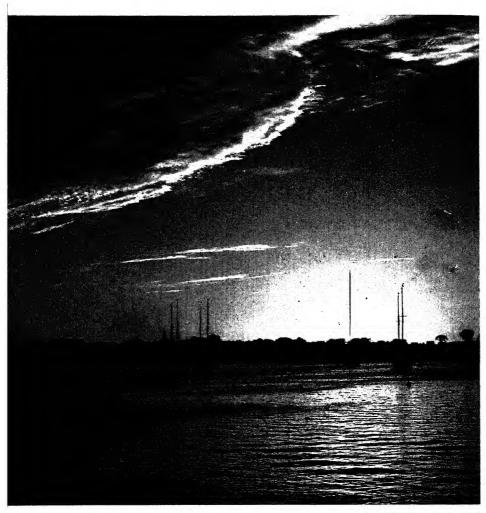


THE ROCKY SHORE

Twilight on Marblehead Rock. Fishermen setting out for the catch used to cast pennies on this rock, believing that it brought good luck.



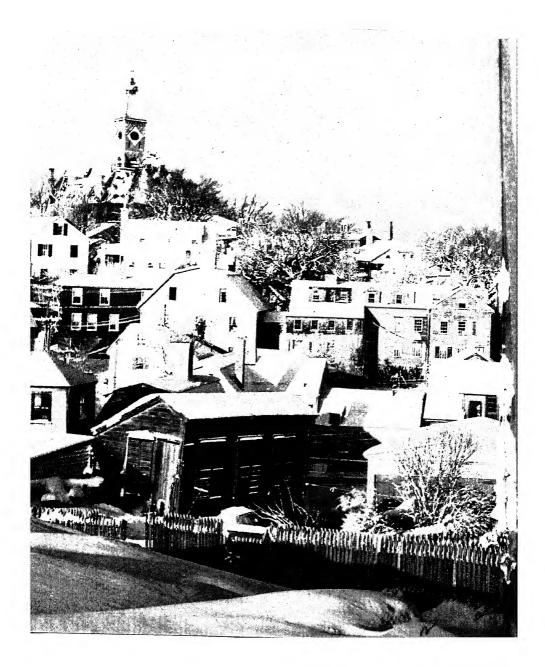
The rocky shore in Race Week (right)



SUNSET ON MARBLEHEAD HARBOR



THE END



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